

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

STOP SEAL KILLING.

PROBABILITY IS THAT CANADA WILL DO SO.

The Dominion Takes Steps that Indicate a Victory for the United States—Indians Make Poor Soldiers—Grunts War. Makars in a Combination.

Mr. Foster's Proposal.

The dispatches from Ottawa announce that the Canadian cabinet has decided to send a commission to Washington to negotiate with a similar commission to be appointed by the United States Government touching all the questions at issue between the United States and Canada, has had the important effect of drawing forth at Washington a statement of the exact proposition that was laid before the Canadian contingent when they were in Washington. It can now be stated that the proposal of Mr. Foster, representing the United States Government, which the Canadian delegates took home with them to submit to their council, was: "That both nations agree at once to a suspension of all killing of seals during the next season in the Pacific ocean and Bering sea, the modus to go into operation on the first of next month." That representatives of the governments of the United States and Great Britain, including Canada, be designated to enter with as little delay as possible upon the consideration of all unsettled questions between Canada and the United States with the view to a settlement by treaty, this to include the sealing question and any other matters which either government may choose to bring forward." So far the State Department has not been advised that the Canadian council has acted upon the propositions. One important fact that is not clearly disclosed in the Canadian dispatches is that the modus must be agreed upon positively before our Government consents to the commission. In other words, there must be no more killing of seals while the commission is at work.

IMPROVEMENT CONTINUES.

United States Supreme Court Hastens His Execution.

Dan and Bradstreet Chronicle Activity in Retail Business.

R. G. Dua & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "Colder weather has done much to accelerate retail trade, so greatly delayed in many lines by unusually mild and open weather. The production increases on the whole, and many manufacturers are unable to take all the offers, while others are committed as far ahead as they are willing to be. Failures for the week have been 267 in the United States, against 334 last year, and 32 in Canada, against 40 last year." Bradstreet's says: "There is a moderate improvement in staple prices and in distribution of woolen goods, shoes, hats and hardware in the region tributary to Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and Omaha. Higher prices are recorded for wheat, corn, oats, syrup, hides, leather, shoes and for turpentine. The total exports of wheat (flour included as wheat) from both coasts of the United States and from Montreal this week aggregate 6,553,792 bushels, against 5,445,552 bushels last week. Corn exports also show a gain aggregating 3,209,790 bushels for the week, against 2,975,721 last year."

INDIANS MAKE POOR SOLDIERS.

Government Will Hereafter Employ Them as Scouts Only.

The Government has decided to make no further experiments with Indians as soldiers. The young Sioux who attracted so much attention in the uniform of Uncle Sam's cavalrymen at the dedication of the World's Fair have all been discharged from the army and it has just been decided to abandon the attempt to make soldiers of them. The officers of the army who were assigned to recruit and command the Indian troops made every effort to bring the Indians to obey military discipline, but the plan was a failure, and it was found practically impossible to make them good soldiers. Hereafter Indians will be used only as scouts.

Granite Ware Combine Formed.

A huge combination of capital, with St. Louis as the central figure, has been formed. The St. Louis interests are those of the Niedringhaus Brothers, known as the St. Louis Stamping Company, and the Granite City Steel Company. The plan is to concentrate at that point the manufacture of enameled ware, which will hereafter be entirely under the control of the Niedringhaus concern. The combine will have \$25,000,000 capital.

Two Motormen Killed.

In a head-on collision in Baltimore on the Baltimore and Northern Railroad Motormen Theodore R. Merrick and William F. Horner were killed and four passengers and two conductors more or less seriously injured. The cause of the collision is said to have been disobedience of orders by Merrick.

Robber Shot Two Men.

A masked negro attempted to hold up a Kansas City street car. The gripman, E. O. Prewett, threw a grip hook at the highwayman, who instantly shot the gripman and conductor G. W. Church.

Church Floor Gave Way.

The floor in the Cory Methodist Episcopal Church in Cleveland gave way during service and 250 colored people went down with it. No one was hurt.

Alderman Gets Six Years.

Ald. George Durman of Minneapolis, convicted of demanding a bribe of \$10,000, was sentenced to six years and a half at hard labor in the penitentiary.

Rather Die than Be Tried.

J. F. Herriman, for years a prominent attorney of Olathe, Kan., who was to have been tried in Lawrence on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, killed himself by taking carbolic acid on the day set for the trial. Herriman came from Carlisle, Pa.

Delta, Colo., Bank Suspended.

The directors of the Delta County Bank at Delta, Colo., have concluded to suspend business and place the institution's affairs in the hands of an assignee. A. B. King was named for that position. The capital stock of the bank is \$50,000.

Money Flurry in London.

At St. Louis, after being out three hours and a half the jury in the case of John Thomasschutz, accused of murdering his sweetheart in April, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree. She refused to marry him until he could earn sufficient wages to provide for a wife.

Cars Went Over the Bank.

A passenger train on the Cleveland, Canton and Southern Railway was derailed on the approach to a bridge over the Pettibone creek. Five of the passenger coaches rolled over the embankment into the ditch. Sixty persons were aboard, but only three were injured.

TO GOVERN SOLDIERS' HOMES.

General Breckinridge Favors Control by War Department.

The question of more economical, efficient and responsible administration of the volunteer soldier's homes will be made the subject of investigation by Congress as a result of the recent inspection of these institutions by Brigadier General J. C. Breckinridge, inspector general of the army. That officer will urge in his report the necessity of greater accountability of the board of managers of the homes for the expenditure of money received, and that their status with relation to the Government be definitely established. Gen. Breckinridge will suggest the advisability of a complete transfer of the administration of the homes to the jurisdiction of the Secretary of War through the creation of a new bureau of the War Department to manage its affairs.

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SMUGGLED WITH EASE.

Thrifty Yankees' Scheme at Nogales Is Effectually Stopped.

A curious case of smuggling has been effectively suppressed at Nogales, Ariz. Last May a townsite was made on the international border line, and an astute Yankee built a warehouse. Teams laden with Mexican goods would back up to a rear door on the Mexican side of the house without crossing the line. Some time later these same goods would be carried out of a door opening on the American side of the line. Now a 60-foot strip has been reserved for a street, and the smuggling has ceased.

NO DELAY FOR DURRANT.

United States Supreme Court Hastens His Execution.

On motion of Assistant Attorney General Anderson, the United States Supreme Court has decided to issue immediately its mandate in the Durrant murder case. Mr. Anderson thinks this will settle the matter and hasten Durrant's execution. He said he would have made the motion sooner but for the necessity of giving notice to Durrant's counsel. **Official Interview.** Gen. Pando, chief of Capt. Gen. Blanco's military staff at Harappa, defines Spain's new policy as follows: "I am identified with the Government and with the illustrious Gen. Blanco because both represent tolerance without debility and energy without cruelty. I have always believed that policy is a factor in the plans of every government and the policy of to-day compatible with the energetic military action consists in being generous with the repudiant and inexorable with the impudent traitors. This is the policy of the Government and of Gen. Blanco, which I propose to follow, seconding it with the loyalty which has always characterized my public actions. It is a very grave error to suppose that the political concessions of the Spanish Government have been given to an enemy to secure peace. They are given to the loyal and to the repellant; but for the incendiaries, the dynamiters, Spain reserves the action of force, energetic and without temporizing measures. Cuba, then, to avoid being a chaos of theater of bloody strife ought to remain Spanish, because only by belonging to Spain can be guaranteed its commercial relations with the civilized world, especially so when the Isthmus of Panama shall be no longer an isthmus or the two oceans be joined in some other manner. The United States is more interested than any other nation in Cuba remaining under the Spanish flag, because it prefers to assure the prosperity of its commerce to making enemies of Europe. About independence let us not speak, because no person of sane judgment ought to take into consideration such a hypothesis.

Another Foot Ball Death.

What is said to be the third or fourth death from football in Western Pennsylvania this season occurred at Penn Station. Several weeks ago Frank, the 7-year-old son of L. L. Blair of that place, while playing foot ball, was injured in a tackle. Several older boys threw him down and then jumped on him. Frank was unconscious when carried home. He suffered internal injuries from which he died.

Clubbed Their Father.

George Seagraves, proprietor of a St. Louis restaurant, reproved his two grown sons for some trivial offense and they made a murderous assault on him. One of the sons drew a revolver and used it to club his father into insensibility. Both fared ill, but one was captured and lodged in jail. The father's skull is crushed and he cannot live.

Japan Demands Indemnity.

Advice from Japan says that the Government has demanded \$200,000 in gold from Hawaii by way of indemnity in connection with the immigration affair. This sum includes losses suffered by the immigrants to whom admission was denied as well as by the companies which sent them and expense of sending a man-of-war to Honolulu.

Scaling Conference Ends.

The Bering Sea meeting at Washington, in which representatives of Great Britain, Canada and the United States have participated, has come to a close. The seal experts made a unanimous report concerning the condition of the seal herds and the diplomatic representatives of the respective governments reached an understanding by which they hope at a later day to effect final adjustment, not only of the Bering sea question, but of other pending border controversies.

War on Tramps.

The farmers of St. Louis County living along the "Telegraph Road," between St. Louis and McAlvillie, effected an anti-tramp and robber organization. The road has long been the Mecca for tramps, and numerous hold-ups have occurred, particularly when a mail train portion of the road to and from night and nobody will be allowed to proceed without first being identified. The farmers will guard the road with shotguns.

Hanged an Innocent Man.

"An innocent man was hanged by lynchers at Williamsport," was the startling statement made by Chief Justice Corliss of the North Dakota Supreme Court. "I have ample documentary evidence to support the statement," continued the judge. "The Supreme Court ordered a new trial in Condit's case because it appeared that he was convicted on the uncorroborated evidence of Holtrack and Ireland."

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For Killing His Daughter.

William Carr, the fifele, was sentenced to hang Dec. 15 at Liberty, Mo. At Leipzig, Ohio, John Firestone killed his 6-year-old daughter Elle with a flatiron, while in a delirium from typhoid fever.

Two Burned to Death.

Mrs. Terrill and her nephew, Edward Mason, were burned to death on a farm a few miles from Peru, N. Y.

Killed His Little Daughter.

At Leipzig, Ohio, John Firestone killed his 6-year-old daughter Elle with a flatiron, while in a delirium from typhoid fever.

Marked Quotations.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 94¢ to 12¢; corn, No. 2, 20¢ to 27¢; oats, No. 2, 21¢ to 22¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; butter, choice, creamy, 21¢ to 28¢; eggs, fresh, 10¢ to 13¢; new potatoes, 4¢ to 6¢ per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 91¢ to 13¢; corn, No. 2 white, 26¢ to 27¢; oats, No. 2 white, 22¢ to 23¢; rye, 45¢ to 49¢.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 96¢ to 12¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 26¢ to 28¢; oats, No. 2 mixed, 23¢ to 25¢; rye, No. 2, 46¢ to 47¢.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, 91¢ to 13¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 26¢ to 28¢; oats, No. 2 white, 22¢ to 23¢; rye, 45¢ to 49¢.

Toronto—Wheat, No. 2 red, 94¢ to 95¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 26¢ to 28¢; oats, No. 2 white, 21¢ to 23¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; pork, mess, \$7.00 to \$7.50.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 95¢ to 97¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30¢ to 31¢; oats, No. 2 white, 23¢ to 25¢.

New York—Cattle, steer, \$3.25 to \$5.25; hog, \$4.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 98¢ to \$1.00; corn, No. 2, 31¢ to 35¢; oats, No. 2 white, 25¢ to 27¢; butter, creamy, 15¢ to 24¢; eggs, Western, 21¢ to 23¢.

To Withdraw Spanish Correspondence.

A spokesman for the New York Herald Tribune says: "It is said to be the present intention of President McKinley not to incorporate the recent Spanish cor-

respondence in his annual message to Congress. He does not deem it compatible with the public interest to publish the full text of the notes pending further correspondence, and the carrying out of the promises made by the Spanish Government. The papers will be accessible to members of the committee on foreign affairs for their guidance in dealing with various resolutions which will come before them. It is reported that Spain asked to have the correspondence withheld for the present for political reasons. The new ministry fears that its conciliatory attitude toward the United States, as shown by its note, may cause embarrassment at home, and thereby make it impossible to carry out the proposed reforms."

EXTORTED A CONFESSION.

Missouri Mob Secures Evidence from Two Prisoners.

A special from Lamar, Mo., reads as follows: Sheriff Livingston and Marshal Rice went to Boston, Mo., with a warrant for W. L. Simpson and William Kaderly, charging them with aiding and hiring the parties who assaulted Mrs. Jacob Reish on night recently. On the way to this city at night their carriage was stopped about six miles south by a mob of about thirty masked and armed men. The officers were disarmed and taken to the rear by corn field by members of the mob; while the others blindfolded the prisoners, put a rope around their necks and strung them up to a tree. They were left down and in a few seconds pulled up again. This was repeated till the prisoners were too weak to stand, when they were called on by the mob for a statement as to the crime and the parties implicated. Kaderly admitted writing a letter to Harry Monkstar, employing him to commit the robbery, for \$500. Simpson admitted paying the money in gold to Monkstar. Officers and prisoners were then put in the carriage and ordered to drive to the county jail, which they did. The prisoners now deny having made a confession.

POLYGAMY STILL ALIVE.

Mormon Leaders Still Practice Though They Do Not Preach It.

Rev. Charles R. Bliss, agent of Salt Lake College, caused a sensation in Boston by declaring in a lecture that polygamy in Utah was still practiced. "Polygamy is not a thing of the past," he said. "Perhaps it is no longer preached in the tabernacle, but it is still as prominent in the Mormon church as it is in the Tabernacle."

Asiago Gets a Stiff Sentence.

Joseph A. Asiago, formerly Turkish consul in Boston, who was arrested in New York last summer charged with the embezzlement of large sums from trust funds held by him, and who was recently found guilty in the Suffolk County Superior Court, has been sentenced to serve a term of not more than eighteen years in State prison, with one day solitary confinement and the rest of the term at hard labor.

Another Foot Ball Death.

MAP OF LONDON IN THE VICINITY OF THE FIRE.

[Shaded portion represents the burned district.]

of palm bark for a coffin each miserable skeleton has been buried a few inches under ground.

To such an extreme has come the poor condition of the soldiers that they have had to force the living to bury their dead.

ELIJAH P. LOVEJOY.

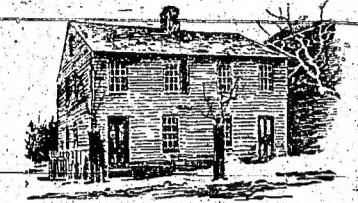
THE MONUMENT TO HIS MEMORY AT ALTON, ILL.

History of This Remarkable Man's Fight Against the Evils of Slavery—Thrilling Events that Culminated in His Assassination.

Died a Martyr.

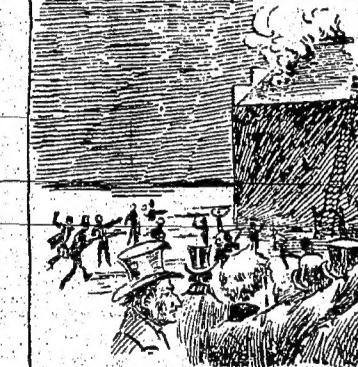
Over sixty years ago, on the night of Nov. 7, 1837, Elijah P. Lovejoy was shot down in Alton, Ill., while with a few staunch friends he was defending his printing press against the blind fury of a pro-slavery mob. This is the incident upon which was based the appropriation of \$25,000 by the Illinois Legislature for the erection in Alton of a monument to the memory of the martyr, the dedication of which took place on the recent anniversary of that famous tragedy.

The man whose brief career is thus commemorated in marble and bronze, Elijah Parish Lovejoy, was born at Alton, Kennebec, Me., Nov. 8, 1802. He was the eldest of a family of nine children, the son of a Congregational minister. The early years of his life were spent upon the little New England farm and were distinguished only in his abnormal desire for knowledge. His spare time was always occupied in study, and by his own thirst he was enabled to enter the sophomore class in Waterville College in 1823,



LOVEJOY'S OFFICE.

where he graduated with honor three years later. He then taught school a few years, but was seized with the mania for migration to the West, and landed in St. Louis in 1827. Here he began writing for the local press. His first newspaper work was done as an attache of the St. Louis Times, which advocated the election of Henry Clay to the Presidency. He had a seemingly brilliant opening here, but during a religious revival that followed the elec-



RESIDENCE OF LOVEJOY.

tion he embraced the Presbyterian faith, and his purpose in life was suddenly changed. He entered the Princeton Theological Seminary in 1832, and was licensed to preach a year later by the Philadelphia Presbytery. Returning, however, to St. Louis, he was assisted by friends in the founding of a weekly newspaper, which he called the St. Louis Observer. The first number appeared Nov. 22, 1833.

The slavery question was then agitating the community, and it was impossible for a man of his positive convictions to keep still on such a vital subject. During the summer of 1834 he formally announced his opposition to the whole system of slavery, and thereby began his troubles. His editorials soon began to be talked about, yet they would read as very mild utterances today. They are significant also in that they prove that Lovejoy was not an abolitionist. He said in his own columns: "Gradual emancipation is the remedy we propose. This we look up to as the only feasible and, indeed, the only desirable way of effecting our freedom from the thrall of in which we are held. In the meantime, the rights of all classes of our citizens should be respected, and the work imposed, carried on and finished as one in which all classes are alike interested, and in which all may be called upon to make sacrifices of individual interest to the general welfare of the community." On another occasion he said that emancipation should be effected "by the masters and no others." He hated slavery, but appreciated the position and feelings of the slaveholders, and frequently stated that it was a national and not a sectional evil. Yet even this line of argument was bitterly resented, and under date of Oct. 5, 1835, a letter was sent to him by a committee of St. Louis citizens commanding that he cease talking of slavery in his paper. He refused flatly and in an editorial said: "The free communication of thoughts and opinions is one of the inalienable rights of man, and any person may freely speak, write or print on any subject, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty." In the closing paragraph he thus declared himself: "I do, therefore, as an American citizen and Christian patriot, in the name of liberty, law and religion, solemnly protest against all these attempts, however and by whomsoever made, to drown the liberty of the press and forbid the free expression of opinion. Under a deep sense of my obligations to my country, the church and my God, I declare it to be my fixed purpose to submit to no dictation. And I am prepared to abide by the consequences: I have appealed to the Constitution and laws of my country; if they will fail to protect me I appeal to my God; and with Him I cheerfully rest my cause." This brought a request for Lovejoy to resign as editor of the Observer. He did so at once, but the paper was in debt and the stock was turned over to a Mr. Moore, who replaced him in charge, and they decided to bring the plant to Alton. This was reconsidered, however, and the paper continued. In April, 1836, a negro was lynched. The Observer denounced the lynching as a disgrace to the community, and when the judge of the local court refused proceedings

against members of the mob, characterizing the act as "beyond all human law," his action was in turn attacked as disgraceful and demoralizing. A few days later the Observer office was entered and the plant ruined. The press was not destroyed and was shipped on Sunday to Alton. The same night it was wrecked and dumped into the river. A public meeting followed in which the people promised to secure another outfit for the paper. The pub-

lisher transferred by deed to the colored people of Alton all right, title and interest in the lot and its contents, and they are now its legitimate custodians. Such is the history of the man whom the people of Illinois have thus commemorated in imperishable stone. History has vindicated his work and his principles—the essential point of which, after all, was based not on abolitionism, but upon the minuteness at all hazards of the right of free speech and the liberty of the American press.

ANCIENTS VALUED GOLD.

Antique Mining Implements Discovered Near the Red Sea.

Gold was probably the first metal observed and collected, because of the instinctive understanding of its intrinsic value. About it superstitions grew, religious and ceremonious rites and strange crimes were committed for its possession in the days when it was believed that it was of such stuff that the sun itself was made and the halls of Valhalla paved. Rock paintings and carvings of Egyptian tombs earlier than the days of Joseph indicate the operation of washing auriferous sand, and subsequent melting in furnaces by the aid of blow pipes. Less than twenty years ago the old mines of Nubia, so graphically described by Horace, were rediscovered on the shores of the Red Sea, together with a line of ancient wells across the desert; the underground workings where ore veins had been followed with the pick, the rude cupelling furnaces for assaying, picks, oil lamps, stone mills, mortars and pestles, inclined winding tipples of stone, crucibles and retorting furnaces of burned tile, by which the entire process could be traced.

Here slaves and hapless prisoners of war exchanged their life blood for glittering dust to fill the treasures of their captors. In India and Asia Minor the powdered ore was washed down over smooth, sloping rocks and gold caught in the fleeces of sheepskins sunk in the stream. It was literally a golden fleece that Jason brought back from the Caucasus. Further north and following the eastern foothills of Mount Ararat to the southern slope of the Ural mountains in Russian Siberia, where last year millions were taken out of the old mines, the ancient Scythians broke up rock and gravel with copper implements, scraped out the glittering dust and nuggets with the fangs of wild boars, and carried their gain away in bags of leather. All through this region miners of to-day know that one of the chief dangers to be avoided are the Scythian pits, sixty feet deep in the gravel, and shaped like a well. The remains of thousands of small furnaces of burned clay testify to the long period over which the workings of the mines extended. Modern Machinery.

AMAZING ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Whirled Around a Shaft Nearly Ten Thousand Times.

Nine thousand three hundred and seventy-five times did Engineer James L. Grander, in a mine at Bourne, Ohio, revolve rapidly in a fly wheel. It was a twenty-foot wheel, making 125 revolutions every minute, and the unfortunate man was in its coils for an hour and a quarter. It was while he was at work in the mine that he fell into the wheel, which was going at

In anticipation of its arrival another public meeting was held, with the object of persuading the editor to take a new course. Then it was that he made his dying declaration, which rings yet as the keynote of his life and of American independence: "But gentlemen, as long as I am an American citizen, and as long as American blood runs in these veins, I shall hold myself at liberty to speak, to write, to publish whatever I please on any subject, being amenable to the laws of my country for the same." On Nov. 6 the fourth press arrived and was placed in the warehouse of Godfrey & Gilman. It was successfully defended that night by a committee who tendered their services to Major John M. Krum as a peace-guard. On Nov. 7, they were there again, with Lovejoy, and saw him killed. This roll of honor is as follows: Elijah P. Lovejoy, Thaddeus P. Hurlbut, Royal Weller, James Morse Jr., Edward Breath, J. C. Woods, Reuben Gerry, Enoch Lang, Samuel J. Thompson, D. F. Randall, Amos R. Ross, William Harned, John S. Noble, George H. Walworth, George H. Whitney, Winthrop C. Gilman, George S. Brown, H. D. Davis, D. Burt Loomis, Henry Tanner. Of this committee the last one, D. Burt Loomis, passed away

and he was allowed to go in peace. On Sept. 21, another press arrived. It was destroyed the same night. Then Lovejoy thought of removing either to St. Charles, Mo., or to Quincy. But he was not disposed to run away from trouble, and on the advice of friends he remained and ordered a new press.

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full speed of the time. It continued to whirl. There was no one at hand who witnessed the accident, and consequently no effort was made to stop the whirling of the wheel. The man mercifully lost consciousness almost immediately. In the course of about an hour some one discovered Grander's plight and the wheel was stopped as soon as possible. He was not seriously hurt.

Victoria's Favorite Pose.
Soon after the birth of the Prince of Wales, Victoria's picture dandling the infant heir to the throne on her knees was displayed in shop windows throughout the land. It was received with enthusiasm. Something of the motherliness of this royal woman touched the hearts of her people and Victoria, quick to see the hold that it gave her upon them, has maintained the practice of presenting them at regular intervals with a photograph of herself dandling something in the shape of a descendant upon her knees. First her own children, then her grandchildren, and later still her great-grandchildren all have served as ties to bind her more closely to her subjects.

A Good Boy.
"Why are yez decorating, Mrs. Murphy?"

"Me b'y Denny is coming home the day."

"I thought he was sent up for foye years."

"Yes, but he got a year off for good behav're."

"Sure, it must be comfortin' for yez to have a good b'y like that."—Til-Bits.

A Hot Time.

The Poker—Wouldn't the coal-box?

The Shovel—No; but the stove wood, The Poker—Did it make the firefly?

The Shovel—No; only the chimney flue.

A Theory.

"What do you think of the escape of Miss Cisneros from that Spanish prison?"

"I think some of our ex-policemen must be down there acting as jailers."

And he was allowed to go in peace. On Sept. 21, another press arrived. It was destroyed the same night. Then Lovejoy thought of removing either to St. Charles, Mo., or to Quincy. But he was not disposed to run away from trouble, and on the advice of friends he remained and ordered a new press.

In anticipation of its arrival another public meeting was held, with the object of persuading the editor to take a new course. Then it was that he made his dying declaration, which rings yet as the keynote of his life and of American independence: "But gentlemen, as long as I am an American citizen, and as long as American blood runs in these veins, I shall hold myself at liberty to speak, to write, to publish whatever I please on any subject, being amenable to the laws of my country for the same." On Nov. 6 the fourth press arrived and was placed in the warehouse of Godfrey & Gilman. It was successfully defended that night by a committee who tendered their services to Major John M. Krum as a peace-guard. On Nov. 7, they were

there again, with Lovejoy, and saw him killed. This roll of honor is as follows: Elijah P. Lovejoy, Thaddeus P. Hurlbut, Royal Weller, James Morse Jr., Edward Breath, J. C. Woods, Reuben Gerry, Enoch Lang, Samuel J. Thompson, D. F. Randall, Amos R. Ross, William Harned, John S. Noble, George H. Walworth, George H. Whitney, Winthrop C. Gilman, George S. Brown, H. D. Davis, D. Burt Loomis, Henry Tanner. Of this committee the last one, D. Burt Loomis, passed away

full speed of the time. It continued to whirl. There was no one at hand who witnessed the accident, and consequently no effort was made to stop the whirling of the wheel. The man mercifully lost consciousness almost immediately. In the course of about an hour some one discovered Grander's plight and the wheel was stopped as soon as possible. He was not seriously hurt.

Victoria's Favorite Pose.
Soon after the birth of the Prince of Wales, Victoria's picture dandling the infant heir to the throne on her knees was displayed in shop windows throughout the land. It was received with enthusiasm. Something of the motherliness of this royal woman touched the hearts of her people and Victoria, quick to see the hold that it gave her upon them, has maintained the practice of presenting them at regular intervals with a photograph of herself dandling something in the shape of a descendant upon her knees. First her own children, then her grandchildren, and later still her great-grandchildren all have served as ties to bind her more closely to her subjects.

A Good Boy.
"Why are yez decorating, Mrs. Murphy?"

"Me b'y Denny is coming home the day."

"I thought he was sent up for foye years."

"Yes, but he got a year off for good behav're."

"Sure, it must be comfortin' for yez to have a good b'y like that."—Til-Bits.

A Hot Time.

The Poker—Wouldn't the coal-box?

The Shovel—No; but the stove wood, The Poker—Did it make the firefly?

The Shovel—No; only the chimney flue.

A Theory.

"What do you think of the escape of Miss Cisneros from that Spanish prison?"

"I think some of our ex-policemen must be down there acting as jailers."

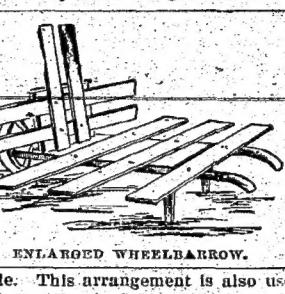
at his home in Minneapolis one year ago. About 9 o'clock the mob surrounded the warehouse again. The attack came promptly, accompanied by many shots. Capt. Long ordered one shot fired in response. This killed a man, and the mob dispersed, but returned later to the attack with greater fury. An attempt was made to fire the roof, and during a lull Lovejoy went out to see if the blaze had taken hold. Then five shots rang out from behind a woodpile and Lovejoy fell dead. That ended the trouble. The mob at once retired and no further demonstration was made. Lovejoy was buried two days later, and by coincidence a colored man dug his grave and cared for it for years while others knew not even



FARM AND GARDEN.

The Wheelbarrow.

The village resident soon comes to find the wheelbarrow a very indispensable article. The cut, which is from the American Agriculturist, shows how one village resident extemporizes a hay rack out of his wheelbarrow when desirous to get into the stable two or three hundred pounds of hay. Narrow strips of board are lightly fastened to the surface, as shown, and the hay cart is ready. It will surprise anyone to see the large quantity of hay that one can thus easily and quickly wheel away from his grounds to the



ENLARGED WHEELBARROW.

This arrangement is also useful for getting in fodder corn from the garden. Let the stalks first be piled crossways of the bottom strips. Then

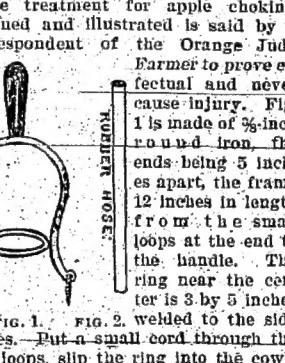
the other way.

SPLITTING ENSLAGE.

There are all kinds of ensilage, varying, of course, with the material put into the silo. There is no magic in the silo to add to the nutrition of what is put into it, though it may add to the nutritive value by making it more digestible. Much of the ensilage from corn fodder is deficient in nitrogenous forms of nutrition. It needs to be supplemented, not necessarily with richer ensilage, but preferably with dry food. Instead of trying to ensilage clover, which is difficult because it heats so rapidly, it is better to cure it and feed three to five pounds of good clover hay to all animals whose main ration is corn ensilage. If clover cannot be had, use wheat bran or oats. Both milled meal and cotton seed meal may be given with good results to animals fed on corn ensilage. If possible, some straw or hay should be given with these to increase their bulk and prevent them from compacting in the stomach. Corn is not a good supplement to corn ensilage, as it is also so largely carbonaceous. But corn and oats ground together and fed with hay or straw make a very good supplementary feed.

FOR APPLE CHOKING.

The treatment for apple choking outlined and illustrated is said by a correspondent of the Orange Judd Farmer to prove effectual and never cause injury. Fig. 1 is made of $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch round iron, the ends being 5 inches apart, the frame 12 inches in length from the small loops at the end to the handle. The ring near the center is 3 by 5 inches



LITTLE SHORT OF A MIRACLE.

full speed of the time. It continued to whirl. There was no one at hand who witnessed the accident, and consequently no effort was made to stop the whirling of the wheel. The man mercifully lost consciousness almost immediately. In the course of about an hour some one discovered Grander's plight and the wheel was stopped as soon as possible. He was not seriously hurt.

Exercise for Cows.

The cow which is bearing young or milk is not naturally a frisky animal. We never believed that she required much exercise. Most times when we have turned them out while cleaning their stables, instead of running about, the cow will be seen nudged close to the stock to shelter herself from cold winds. It is still worse when rain is falling. The cow then needs shelter rather than exercise, and can keep warm standing still in her stable better than she can while water is being evaporated from her skin. American Cultivator.

SECURING EARLY LETTUCE.

The outdoor crop of spring lettuce may be made several days earlier by sowing the seed in some sheltered place late in fall. It is not likely that it will now any of the lettuce will come up this fall. A few leaves scattered over the bed will keep the seed from injury, and it will sprout and grow with the first warm weather in spring. Almost every one has seen self-sown lettuce on the beds where it was grown and went to seed the previous year. It is much more forward than spring-sown lettuce can be had in the same locality.

PLANT WATERING.

Watering is the most important operation in connection with plant growth. Plants grown in rooms are benefited by an immersion in water at the same temperature as the room for about ten minutes once a week. Water should never be given before needed, neither should plants be allowed to become surface-watered. Rain-water is the best for watering plants during summer, as it will cool the soil more rapidly than any other water.

ADAMANTINE WOOD PROTECTION.

Melt in an iron vessel fifty parts of rosin, and stir in fifty parts of chalk, fifty parts of fine sand and six parts of linseed oil. When well mixed, add one part of copper oxide, and again carefully mix. Apply to the wood hot with a stiff brush.

HORSES FEET.

To prevent horses' feet from balling with snow, smear the sides of the feet and the inside of the shoes pretty tightly with soft soap.

BANISH THE CURRY-COMB.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, NOV. 25, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Gray

ing Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The new tariff is gaining as a revenue raiser. During November the customs receipts have increased to nearly a million a day.

The Czar has begun to apply considerable pressure on Turkey, and that troubles the Sultan more than a dozen collective notes.

An immense crop of sweet potatoes on the eastern shore of Maryland, rounds out the republican luck prevailing in that regenerated state.

"Now that the smoke has cleared away" the net gain of two Republicans in the Senate seems to be the most significant item in the list.

The Emperor of China favors the gold standard. It is strange to find so many nations breaking away from what Mr. Bryan calls the chief element of prosperity.

A few years ago 40,000 was considered an average democratic majority in Kentucky. Now they call it a great victory to carry the state by 15,000.

The estimate of the cotton crop in the United States is over 10,000,000 bales. This has been a bountiful year for Uncle Sam, agriculturally, industrially and politically.

Grover Cleveland, Jr., has not put in an appearance after all, but Richard Folson Cleveland may some day become another Moses to lead the Democracy from Egypt into the land of Canaan.

Ohio has broken off its habit of electing a democratic governor semi-occasionally. Iowa preserves its usual level head and marches in the line of good government and good times—Globe-Democrat.

The Republican strength in the South continues to grow year by year, and Congress by Congress. The 56th Congress will have the largest Southern Republican representation in history.

The Georgia legislature is a great body. It has passed a bill abolishing foot-ball. The Senate has passed a bill making the birthday of Jeff Davis a holiday, but defeated a bill restricting the sale of liquor. Great aggregation of statesmen. But such is democracy.

Democratic papers advise the Ohio Republicans to quarrel like cats and dogs in order "to purify the party." The Ohio Republicans have just got through with purifying the Democratic party and are too well satisfied to quarrel.—Globe-Democrat.

Mr. Sovereign's friends announce that he will contest the Democratic nomination in 1898 with Mr. Bryan. Old-fashioned Democrats must be surprised when they examine the list of presidential aspirants in their party.

It will be a novel sensation for treasury clerks to be confronted each month by a treasury surplus than a deficit. The receipts under the new tariff law now shows an increase over the receipts of the Wilson law at a corresponding date last year, and the days of deficits are now nearly ended.

The Republicans of Kansas in this year's election gained 2,089 in one judicial district, 2,947 in another, and estimate that they would have carried the state by 20,000 in a general election. Kansas has evidently withdrawn from the Bryan column.—Globe Democrat.

Mr. Gorman, of Maryland, has been in the United States Senate for 18 years, at a salary of \$5,000 a year. He was without estate when he assumed the senatorial dignity, and is now reputed to be worth \$3,000,000. A man who can save \$3,000,000 out of an aggregate income in eighteen years of \$60,000 is no slouch of a financier, and can be trusted to keep out of the poor-house after his working days are over.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Christmas Ladies' Home Journal tells how the German Emperor, with the Empress and the Royal family, spend Christmas day with their children. The article is written by Mr. Nagel von Brawe, an Attache of the court, who was permitted to be present at the celebration last Christmas, in order to write this article. The pictures were made on the spot, and approved by the Emperor.

Taking the output of iron as the best index of the general state of trade we have, the signs are good. The October output of the furnaces rose 6 per cent over the output of the previous month, and this increase has stimulated the opening of several large institutions. The woolen mills have all the orders they can fill for the next three months. The rail roads have all the freight they can handle, and the immediate prospect is, the necessity of a large increase in the quantity of freight cars. There is a decline in cotton and cotton prints, and also in wire nails, but the causes are not connected with the general business situation.

Toledo Blade.

R. G. Dunn & Co's weekly review of trade says: All markets and all industries are working towards the period of thanksgiving, of stock taking and of holidays. Colder weather has done much to accelerate retail trade, greatly delayed in many lines by unusually mild weather. The producing force increases on the whole, and many manufacturers are unable to take all the orders offered, while others are committed as far ahead as they are willing to be.

The output in several great industries is considerably the largest ever known, and the confidence of great business next year is unabated. Hesitation in speculative markets is in part because an immense capital has been turned from them to investment in productive enterprises.

Every one knows that there were enormous quantities of foreign goods rushed into this country in the weeks preceding the passage of the Dingley bill, to take advantage of the low rates of the Wilson law. Until this vast surplus of goods is worked off, importations will not come up to the normal, nor will the revenue from duties reach its proper level.

The steady growth of revenue since the passage of the Dingley bill shows this matter in a clear light. August, the first month of the new revenue law, gave receipts of \$10,028,615, and September \$21,933,098, but the current daily report makes the receipts for October \$24,390,347, a very gratifying increase. For four years past the expenditures of the government have averaged about \$60,000,000 per year, or \$30,000,000 a month, so that a little further increase would make the government self-supporting. It will be but a short time until the monthly deficit is turned into a monthly surplus. Meanwhile there are ample funds in the Treasury to meet expenses. We had on the first of November an available cash balance in the treasury of \$211,517,370, and the payment of the government's claim on the Union Pacific road will add \$23,000,000 to this. There is no danger of lack of funds in the treasury.

Scientific American.

This unrivaled periodical is now in its fifty-third year, and, owing to its ever-increasing popularity, enjoys the largest circulation ever attained by any scientific publication. Every number contains 16 large pages, beautifully printed, handsomely illustrated; it presents in popular style a descriptive record of the most novel, interesting and important developments in science, arts and manufactures. It promotes industry, progress, thrift and intelligence in every community in which it circulates.

The "Scientific American" should have a place in every dwelling, shop office, school or library. Workmen, Foremen, Engineers, Superintendents, Directors, Presidents, Officials, Merchants, Farmers, Teachers, Lawyers, Physicians, Clergymen—people in every walk and profession in life, will derive satisfaction and benefit from becoming a regular reader of the "Scientific American." \$3.00 per year. Address

MUNN & CO., Publishers,
361 Broadway, N. Y.

The coming to Washington of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian premier, and other Canadian officials, was a social success, but viewed from the statesman's standpoint it was at best a partial failure. It seems that Sir Wilfrid ought to have known in advance that he could not succeed in blighting the United States into buying Canada's consent to the negotiation of a treaty that would result in stopping open sea sealing for a time, with a Canada conducted reciprocity treaty, and the concession of other things that are in dispute between the two governments. If he didn't he must have been surprised man at the promptness with which he was enlightened when he made his bluff. Ex-Secretary Foster, who has been in charge of the interests of the United States in these sealing negotiations, says we gained material victory in the agreement which was reached by the seal experts, and that the negotiations with the Canadian government will be continued and that he believes the contention of the United States will sooner or later be recognized.—Washington Cor.

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FARMER'S INSTITUTE. PROGRAMME.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8TH.

10:30—Opening Exercises; address of welcome; remarks by Conductor, etc.

11:00—"The home dairy," Mr. A. E. Palmer, Kalkaska.

11:33—Discussion.

—AFTERNOON—

1:30—Question Box.

1:45—"Cereal Crop," by Mr. G. W. West.

2:00—Discussion.

2:30—"Value of manures on sandy lands," by Mr. A. E. Palmer.

3:00—Discussion.

3:30—"Corn for this section," by Mr. P. Ostrander.

3:45—Discussion.

—EVENING—

7:00—A paper by Mrs. H. Funk.

7:30—Discussion.

8:00—"The unappreciated side of farm life," Mrs. Mary A. Mayo, of Battle Creek.

—THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9TH.

—FORENOON—

10:00—Question Box.

10:12—"The rotation of crops," Mr. I. N. Cowdry, Ithaca.

10:40—Discussion.

11:15—"Various soils of Crawford County," Mr. J. J. Coventry.

11:30—Discussion.

—AFTERNOON—

1:15—Business meeting; election of officers for ensuing year, etc.

1:45—Question Box.

2:00—"Fruit Growing," by Mr. H. Funk.

2:50—Discussion.

3:00—"Small Fruits for Market," by A. P. Gray, Archie.

3:30—Discussion.

—EVENING—

7:00—"Crops for this section," by Mr. P. M. Hoyt.

7:20—Discussion.

8:00—"Elements of successful farming in Northern Michigan," by A. E. Palmer.

—WOMEN'S SECTION—M. E. CHURCH.

Wednesday Afternoon, Dec. 8th. Mrs. M. A. Mayo, Battle Creek, Con.

1:30—A paper by Mrs. L. Fournier.

2:00—Discussion.

2:30—"The Mother's greatest need," Mrs. Mary A. Mayo.

3:00—Discussion.

The Detroit Tribune led by the News of the same city, and the Democratic papers generally, are asserting that a fight will be made on Senator Hanna in the Republican legislative racks in January. There is no evidence of any such movement. Not a single Republican member of either branch of the General Assembly can be found who will not vote for Mr. Hanna. The guerrilla in politics is worse than the guerrilla in time of war.

The New Volume of St. Nicholas.

St. Nicholas conducted by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, enters upon the 25th year of its successful career as the leading magazine for boys and girls with its November issue.

A remarkably varied and attractive list of features has been secured for the coming year, including contributions by several of the foremost writers of the day.

Budway Kipling's first "Jungle Stories" were written for St. Nicholas, and this year he will contribute a new series of stories to the magazine, called the "Just-So Stories," written in a new vein—fantastic stories. Some stories, Mr. Kipling says, are meant to be read quietly, and some are meant to be told aloud. These stories of Mr. Kipling are meant to be told "just-so," and one must not alter one single little word.

Mr. Frank R. Stockton will contribute "The Buccaneers of Our Coast." This is a series of narrative sketches in which will be treated the origin, characteristics, adventures and exploits of that wild host of sea-rovers calling themselves "The Brethren of the Coast," who during the greater part of the seventeenth century ravaged and almost ruled the waters and shores of the West Indies.

Mr. J. T. Trowbridge has written a serial, "Two Bideout Boys, and their Adventures with a wonderful Trick Dog." This is marked by his best qualities and is full of effective interest. Mr. W. O. Stoddard writes a stirring romance of chivalry, "With the Black Prince," telling of the fortunes and adventures of an English lad, who fights at the battle of Cray. A fairy-tale of science "Through the Earth," by Clement Fezandie, is a serial of the Jules Verne order. It tells of the daring conception of a scientist of the next century, who by the enormously increased power of electricity succeeds in boring a hole through the Earth, and sending a boy in a cigar-shaped car through the tunnel.

There will be the usual number of articles of instruction and entertainment, short stories, poems and jingles, as well as hundreds of pictures by leading artists. The price of St. Nicholas is 25c a copy or \$3.00 a year.

MUNN & CO., Publishers,

361 Broadway, N. Y.

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The Bank has Closed ITS DOORS.

but ours will be wide open for you to come and deposit your hard earned money with us, in exchange for our goods, as we want the money and you need the goods, and for that purpose we will sacrifice our entire stock for the next 15 days, commencing Nov. 10th until the 25th only. We quote you a few items:

Furnishing Goods.

Men's 50c Shirts & Drawers, 21c \$10.00 Suits for Boys' Clothing.

Men's 75c Shirts & Drawers, 43c \$8.00 Suits for Boys' Clothing.

Jersey Over Shirts 50c \$8.00 Suits for Boys' Clothing.

\$1.00 Blue Flannel Shirts 71c \$3.00 Suits for Boys' Clothing.

\$2.00 Blue Flannel Shirts 1.39 \$3.00 Suits for Boys' Clothing.

50c Overalls 35c \$2.25 Children's Clothing.

75c Overalls 49c \$1.50 Suits for Boys' Clothing.

\$1.50 all wool Pants 1.09 Jersey Suits 1.50 Boys' Clothing.

\$2.00 Corduroy Pants 1.49 \$1.50 Suits for Boys' Clothing.

Out. Flan. Overalls, 15c \$2.00 Dry Goods.

Men's Clothing.

\$18.00 Suits for 813.50 Outing Flannel, 3c up.

\$15.00 Suits for 810.00 Apron Gingham, from 3c up.

\$12.00 Suits for 88.00 Table Cloth per yd.

\$10.00 Suits for 87.00 Oil Cloth, per yd.

\$8.00 Suits for 86.00 The best and biggest Blankets

\$6.00 Suits for 84.00 and Comforters in town, for 82.00 price.

\$3.50 Mackintoshes 82.00 price.

Children's Clothing.

Outing Flannel, from 3c up.

Apron Gingham, from 3c up.

Table Cloth per yd.

Oil Cloth, per yd.

Blankets.

Outing Flannel, from 3c up.

Apron Gingham, from 3c up.

Table Cloth per y

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOV. 25, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Give thanks to day.

T. A. Carney is bound to enjoy life. He has a new pair of drivers.

Buy a Garland Stove of S. H. & Co., and keep warm.

C. W. West, of Center Plains was in town last Saturday.

See Albert Kraus' Bargains in Granite Ware, Friday and Saturday.

T. Hanson came down from Lewis-ton, last Friday, for a little visit.

See our line of Wrappers.

ROSENTHAL.

Henry Mansir, optician, formerly of Grayling, is now at Gaylord.

A fine ruler free, with every tab-let at Fournier's Drug Store.

G. D. Vallad, of Maple Forest, was in town, Friday.

Order the Delineator of S. H. & Co.

H. Feldhauser, of Blaine township, was in town, Thursday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

H. L. Cope preached for his father, at Roscommon, last Sunday.

See our line of Wrappers.

ROSENTHAL.

The hunters report fox, both red and gray, as very plentiful this year.

School Books at Fournier's Drug Store.

Supervisor Hoesel, of Blaine town-ship, was in town, last Saturday.

Bring your Wheat and Eye to S. H. & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Keefer returned from Marshall, the last of the week.

Bates & Co. are offering the cheapest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

Sheriff Chalker has been busy at his farm for the last week, looking after his potatoes &c.

Order Butterick's Patterns of S. H. & Co.

Regular meeting of Crawford Tent No. 102 K. O. T. M., Saturday evening, the 27th.

A second hand bicycle, better than new, because it is new, for sale cheap, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. C., Saturday afternoon, the 27th, at the usual hour.

See our line of Wrappers.

ROSENTHAL.

Mrs. F. Cobb, of Maple Forest, rode the L. O. T. M. goat for the first time, last Saturday.

Call at Bates & Co's. for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The AVALANCHE needs money.

See'ey B. Wakeley and family are now located at the corner of 15th and Jackson street, Bay City.

See our line of Wrappers.

ROSENTHAL.

Vanderbilt is rejoicing over the starting up of a creamery in that town, that is run by steam.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, took home a fine set of Harrison sleighs, last Saturday. He will be ready for the snow, when it comes.

Ladies, call at S. H. & Co's. store and get a Metropolitan Fashion Sheet free.

Mrs. L. Scriber arrived in town last Friday, coming at this time on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. F. G. Peck.

You can buy good Tin Ware of Albert Kraus, at less than manufacturer's prices.

Arthur Brink was loading potatoes for shipment from Cheney, for S. S. Claggett, Saturday and the first of the week.

W. B. Covert came home on the Sunday morning train. He has been in New York state for several months.

S. H. & Co. are buying Wheat and Eye, and paying highest market price for it.

Miss Lulu Barlow, our niece, who has visited here on several occasions, was married at Pittsburg, Pa., the 12th inst.

L. N. Chamberlin has taken the Lewiston train as conductor for a short time, and conductor Willis runs a freight.

John F. Wilcox killed two fine deer, Wm. A. Masters one, J. W. Hartwick one, R. P. Morris and John F. Hunt one, last week.

Dr. Leighton has moved his drug stock from the Rose & Woodworth Store to the little store of Mrs. Rusnell, next to the market.

For the Cure and Prevention of Cholera in Hogs, use International Stock Food. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

A Farmer's Institute for Cheboygan county will be held in the city of Cheboygan, Wednesday and Thurs-day December 15th and 16th.

The closing of the bank makes lively times for the postal money order department of the post office, and for the express agent.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

All regular correspondence for the AVALANCHE, must reach us by Tues-day, as our forms are made up on Wednesdays.

Albert Kraus has no cheap store Tin Ware, but sells good Tin Ware cheap. Call and be convinced.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Repub-lic, next Saturday evening, the 27th, at the usual hour:

Thanksgiving services will be held at the M. E. church to-day (Thurs-day) at 11 o'clock, by Rev. R. L. Cope. All are invited to attend.

All subscribers to the AVALANCHE can secure the "Michigan Agricultural College has a bulletin in the press giving the results of experiments and valuable information to growers of the beets."

Frank Mulholland, student and traveller, will lecture on "The Atheneans and Their City," at the M. E. church, to-morrow (Friday) evening, for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society. Admission 15 and 10 cents.

It is an interesting subject, and the lecturer is highly recommended, and should have a large audience.

Mrs. J. K. Connine left Thursday to spend the winter at Asheville, North Carolina, where she spent last winter. Mr. Connine's father and mother arrived a few days ago, and will remain here with him this winter. —Oscoda Press.

SALESMEN WANTED—Free outfit. One agent earned \$22,000 in five years, several earn \$1,000 yearly. —Specialty, Mines, Mills, etc., "Factory P. O. 1371, New York."

Rev. C. W. West was in town, Saturday, with a load of farm produce.

His health is not good this fall, but it is hoped now that the rush of work is over he will recuperate.

Wm. Woodburn has been in Maple Forest, for the past two weeks, helping John erect a new house on his homestead, which is now ready for occupancy.

Chas. Paetzke, of Blaine township, drove through from Detroit with a new horse, last week, making the trip in five days. Farming will begin in earnest now on his homes ead.

Mrs. S. G. Taylor and child are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Eichhoff. Rev. Taylor will be here next Monday, for a short visit with his family and old friends.

The Grayling House will serve a Thanksgiving Dinner, to day at which Turkey, Goose and other palatable will be the main dishes. It will be a good one as Frank Gleason is again in the kitchen.

The increase in the postal receipts of the country for this September over those of September of last year, simply augments the evidence piling up on all hands to show a condition of increased business.

H. C. Bauman, of Lewiston, was called to Muskegon early last week, on account of the serious illness of his father, which proved fatal on Thursday. Mrs. Bauman came down Friday, en-route for that city.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, took home a fine set of Harrison sleighs, last Saturday. He will be ready for the snow, when it comes.

Ladies, call at S. H. & Co's. store and get a Metropolitan Fashion Sheet free.

In these prosperous times it is quite appropriate that gold has been found in Arenac county. Perhaps that county will drop some of her financialisms if it is in paying quantities.

—Cheb. Tribune.

The Michigan Central will make a rate of one fare for the round trip to Lansing, Dec. 23rd. to 30th., good until Dec. 31st, for persons desiring to attend the State Teachers' Association annual meeting, to be held on the above dates.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Jas. Woodburn is having a fine deer head mounted, by the taxidermist, Hosler. It was killed by Mr. Nelson.

Rev. R. L. Cope and W. A. Masters went to the woods, on Monday, to hunt for a herd of deer that Mr. Masters lost on Saturday.

Chas. Sibley of Center Plains, was in town the other day, with a load of Cabbage. He says his currency this year is cabbage, hay and potatoes, but next year it is going to be hogs.

Geo. Fauble, of Burnip's Corners formerly a resident of Grove town-ship, was written to by C. Fauley, in regard to \$10,00 horses, in that locality, replied that they had no \$10 horses in that section since McKinley was inaugurated.

A careless hunter in the woods near Gaylord came near killing ex-Sheriff Manes and his wife. The bullet came crashing through a window in the Manes residence, and passed uncomfortably close to both occupants of the room.

The people of the state will soon know all about the result of sugar beet culture. The scientific department of the Michigan Agricultural College has a bulletin in the press giving the results of experiments and valuable information to growers of the beets.

Frank Mulholland, student and traveller, will lecture on "The Atheneans and Their City," at the M. E. church, to-morrow (Friday) evening, for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society. Admission 15 and 10 cents.

It is an interesting subject, and the lecturer is highly recommended, and should have a large audience.

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There will be no further need of sending away from home for this work. Laboratory opposite the AVALANCHE office.

C. M. W. Blakesley, formerly in business here, but now in Lansing, was sued last week for \$5,000, damages, for selling a minor alcohol, which was diluted and drank. Mr. Blakesley claims that the young man represented that his father sent for it for medicinal purposes.

The M. & H. L. Co. have contracted with Judson O'Brien to bank two million feet of hemlock on the North Branch, this winter, and with Fred Smith to bank eight-hundred thousand feet of hemlock on the same stream. —Lewiston Journal.

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"The Adventures of Francois," the new novel by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, author of "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," will begin in the January number of the Century. It is a story of the French Revolution. Its hero is a foundling and adventurer. The tale is one of adventure throughout, but all is portrayed with Dr. Mitchell's keen characterization and wit.

The suit of E. T. Bennett, ex-editor of the Bay City Tribune against the former stockholders, resulted in a verdict for Bennett, of \$19,380. The stockholders had Bennett arrested and brought back from Chicago on the charge of embezzlement a year or more ago. He was not convicted, and brought suit for damages. Judge Kelley, of Alpena, represented Bennett. —Alpena Pioneer.

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Fellow man, if you owe your merchant, stay with him; and if you have a dollar to spend, spend it with him, and then as you prosper, pay him five or ten dollars, as providence has blessed you, and that merchant will carry you through adversity until you reach prosperity. Don't go to some other merchant and pay your cash, when the merchant who trusted you ought to have the same. —Ex-

The last legislature provided for the distribution of the Michigan Legislature Manual (red book) to each district school in the state.

These books are the property of the school, and should not be taken from the building by any one. Teachers should see that the Manual becomes a part of the school library. If you have no library let this be the beginning, and add to it as quickly as you can.

The Biggest Offer Yet.

The Avalanche and the Twice-a-Week Free Press, and the Free Press Almanac and Weather Forecast for 1897, a valuable book of 500 pages, that tells you all you want to know. Over 20,000 of the 1897 issue were sold at 25 cents each. It is the most popular book of the kind ever published. For further particulars see advertisement on another page of this issue.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Nov. 20th, 1897.

West. George, Hat. Joe, Gichi-christ, Frank, Nantell. J. Richard. E. W.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertiser."

W. M. BRADEN, P. M.

THE KLONDYKE

IS ALL RIGHT

WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

GOLD!

BUT WHEN YOU

ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS,

GO TO CLAGGETT'S STORE.

New Goods arriving daily. Don't fail to see our new line of

GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

The best place in the city to buy your GROCERIES, and the cheapest place to buy your

SHOES.

Give us a trial order and be convinced that we CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

S. S. CLAGGETT,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

GREAT

CLOAK

SALE,

AT ROSENTHALS.

BIG

SLAUGHTER SALE!

COME AND C.

JOE ROSENTHAL,

One Price Clothing, Dry Goods, Hat, CAP AND SHOE HOUSE,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

</

MAN'S NEW SERVANT.

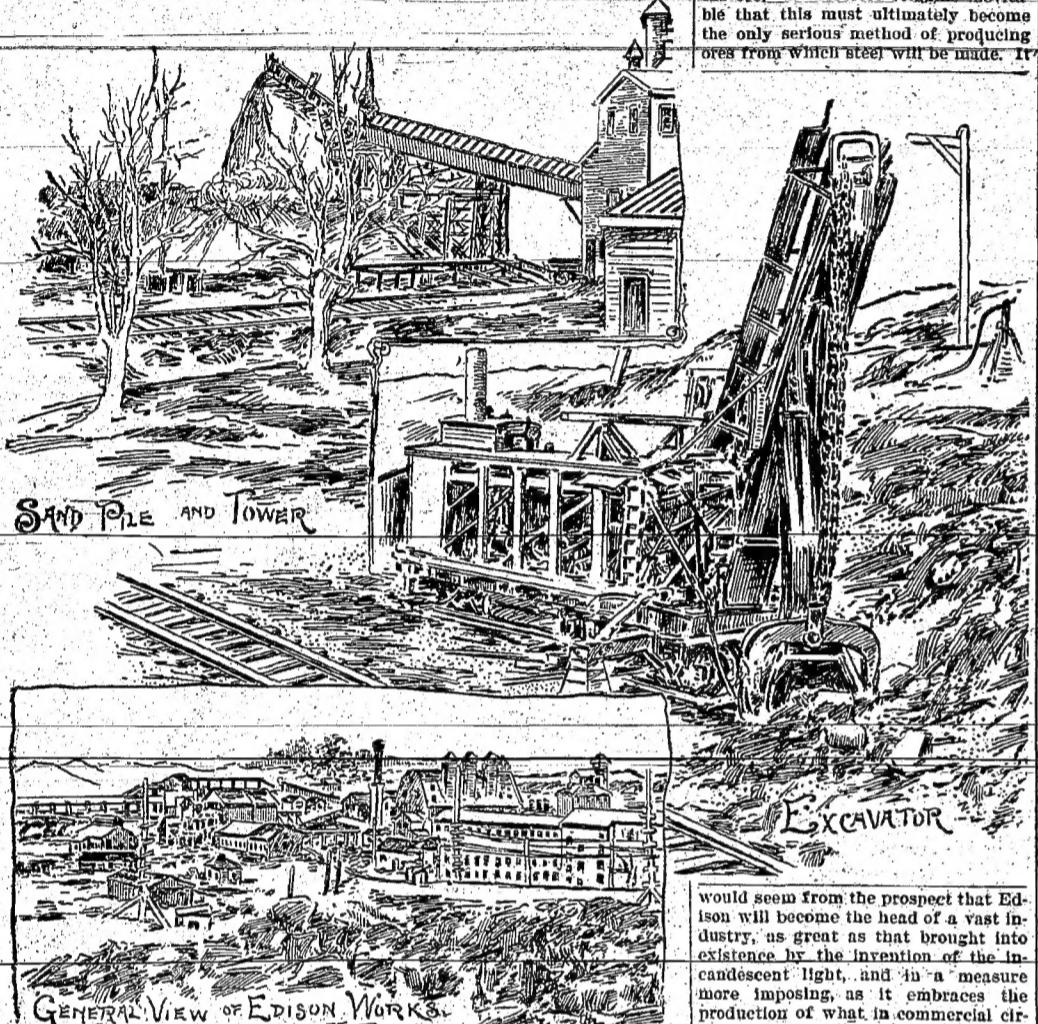
STARTLING OFFICE FOR THE MAGNET.

Edison's Immense Plant for Separating the Metal from the Quartz by Means of Electro-Magnetic Attraction Is Now in Operation.

Edison's Latest Triumph.

This century has produced a host of thinkers whose penetration of intellect, keen observation and careful reasoning have chaled the forces of nature and made them the servants of man. Of those there is probably none more deserving of the highest place than is Thomas A. Edison. He has made more than a score of inventions, any one of which would entitle him to a name and a place among the foremost men in the scientific world; and yet he goes on and strives for more and greater conquests. The marvelous inventions with which his name is associated have not been achieved in a day, but are the result of patient toil, indomitable perseverance and concentration of purpose. Nothing he has done heretofore has required so much of his individual attention, taxed his inventive ingenuity so fully, or in the aggregate consumed his vital powers more than his latest accomplishment.

Billions of tons of iron ore lie scattered



scattered through the rocks of the eastern spur of the Allegheny Mountains. But the ore is mixed with the rock in such fine particles that it could not be mined with the ordinary methods, and was therefore looked upon as one of the wastes of nature. The furnaces in the East were compelled to look for their supply of high-grade ore to a few isolated deposits and to ores imported from foreign countries. The former being limited, and the cost of procuring the latter having almost reached the prohibitory point, the trade in high-grade ore for the manufacture of Bessemer steel began to shift westward to Michigan and Minnesota. Iron mills in the East were shut down and many thousands who depend on the smelting industry for a living were thrown out of employment. Walking along the Long Island shore Edison one day noticed a pile of black sand. He took

one else to put to practical use. In the village of Edison, N. J., he has established a smelting plant on the principle of his invention that is a practical demonstration of the feasibility of his theory. The methods by which the ore is extracted are all unlike any other, and all are the product of his inventive genius. The ore-bearing rock is blasted into bowlders and then laid on flat cars with a steam shovel. It is then conveyed to the crushing plant. The cars are run in under each end of the crushing mill. The trays containing the rock are lifted by the cranes, on the second story of the mill, where the rock is dumped into a large square pit.

"All you people follow me!" the policeman shouted to the drivers of the carriages in the funeral cortège.

The surface of these rollers is studded with teeth, and the space between them is less than a foot wide. Nevertheless a six-ton rock dropped into the pit passes between the rolls in less than three seconds. Far down beneath these rolls is another set of smaller size, but nearer together. From the heavy rolls above the rock falls into this lower set, and is crushed still smaller. It has now been reduced to pieces the size of a man's fist, and from the lower set of rolls drops into an elevator or endless conveyor which carries the pieces up to the top of another part of the building and dumps them into a shaft leading down to three more sets of rolls set directly beneath one another. As the rock passes through these rolls the latter are found to be placed nearer and nearer together until with the last or third set the two rolls composing it are set tightly against each other, so that when the rock ultimately passes through it has been reduced to dust.

After the crushing process it is carried to the top of the magnet house and dumped into space to find its way through many sleeves of varying meshes and past many magnet faces of varying strength. As it descends the ore is drawn by the magnet into a long pipe by itself while the sand falls to the ground. The value of the sand alone is no small consideration. It is sold to builders and contractors at a good price, being more suitable for their purposes than any other obtainable. The pure ore is now allowed to drop downward and pass through a room where blowers rid it of any dust that may have accompanied it on its travel. After leaving the blower room, it is really a stream of pure, finely-divided iron ore which drops into conveyors and is carried to a storehouse, which holds 5,000 tons. Here it may rest temporarily or it may pass on by means of other conveyors to the mixing house. It cannot be smelted in the form of iron dust. It must be made into briquettes, and in order to do this it must be mixed with some adhesive substance which will prevent it from disintegrating when brought under the action of the furnace. To make this substance Mr. Edison had to perform 6,000 experiments before he got it of such consistency as to be satisfactory.

mined heretofore in this country since its discovery.

There was an opportunity for the inventor and he set to work to plan out a great industry. It has taken him eight years to do it, but the result has justified all the trouble and money which he has expended upon it. Engineers used large enterprises of the kind have smiled incredulously. Some of them have spoken of it as Edison's hobby, and others as his folly. Some have shown him on paper that no machine could be constructed powerful enough to crush five, six and seven ton rocks, or if such a machine were constructed it would never stand the jar and strain exerted upon it. This particular difficulty Mr. Edison surmounted so completely that less than 100-horse power is required to reduce rocks weighing six and seven tons to dust in three seconds from the time they are thrown into the crushing machine. He is crushing rocks and dropping the resulting powder past powerful electromagnets. The sand is not attracted by the magnetism but passes straight on, the iron ore is attracted to one side and falls in a heap of its own. This is the whole principle; yet in the actual working out it becomes one of the most tremendous processes in the world. It is, after all, no small matter to crush the very vitals out of a mountain and then extract all of the ore from the millions of tons of sand.

This is not all theory which Mr. Edison has evolved and left to some

of the fair plumbings were adjudged to be worth over \$54,000. This is probably the largest award for slighted love ever made in a breach of promise court. The story of the circumstances out of which the case arose is an important one.

John H. Germand has long been considered the wealthiest man in Danville, Ill. He was a real estate owner for several years and his property brought in large returns. He had many tenants, among whom was Mrs. Carrie Corbett, a beautiful widow of 35 years, who lived with her little 12-year-old son. Germand visited her once a month, but claims his visits were at first of a purely business nature. One day he went to the house to give some instructions to some painters who were at work when Mrs. Corbett asked him to come into her apartment. This he did and the two sat upon the sofa. This was the beginning of a long courtship, in the course of which Germand took her out for carriage drives, and on several occasions they journeyed to distant towns together, and once both went to Chicago on a vacation trip. Of course they were always properly chaperoned.

It went along this way for a long time, and then came a trip that led to a disruption. Mr. Germand was going to the convention of Christian Endeavorers in San Francisco. Mrs. Corbett expressed her desire to go along, and her sweetheart bought the ticket and paid the other incidentals of the trip. On the way Mrs. Corbett paid particular attention to a delegate on the train, and carried on a flirtation with him all the time. Germand was jealous, and so the trouble came on which culminated in the breach of promise case as above indicated. Germand is

A WIDOW'S AFFECTIONS.

Adjudged by an Illinois Jury to Be Worth Over \$54,000.

In most breach of promise cases the amount of damages asked for is ten times as much as the damages sustained or hoped to be received. But a jury recently gave a verdict in a case at Danville, Ill., in which the affections

was the originator of the exploration he is rightly called the founder of the Lone Star State.

A very large cherry tree has grown over the grave. The once famous mansion was destroyed by fire in 1873. There are still numbers of the miners working successfully on the claim, which is a regular honeycomb of holes, but the supply of lead is seemingly inexhaustible.

AN UNKNOWN ROOM.
Sealed Up for Years in New York's Court House.

A room the existence of which was known to few, if any, present or past holders, was discovered last week in the County Court House. It is the southeast corner, under the office of the Surrogate's clerks. It was tightly fastened, and, it is said, has not been opened for twelve to fifteen years. No one in the building had any control over the room or its contents, but on inquiry it was found that the room had been taken years ago for the deposit of records of the Comptroller's office. The inquiry was pursued until a key to the room was found filed away in the office of the Comptroller and the room was opened.

The dead air inside nearly knocked over the curious men who looked in, and the door was quickly shut up again. The hasty glance taken of the interior showed that it contained a lot of books and bundles of vouchers and such papers. It was the unwholesome odor that hung about the Surrogate's office, where nine clerks are employed in a small room, that led to the search which resulted in the discovery of the sealed apartment. It is thought that some of the waste pipes have sprung a leak in the room.

The room is the only part of the building retained for the Comptroller after an effort on his part several years ago to secure quarters in the County Court House. The difficulty, as explained to the writer by Justice Van Brunt some time ago, arose through Comptroller Andrew H. Green insisting that he had the right to take possession of quarters in the County Court House under authority of the Commissioner of Public Works, in whose charge are the municipal buildings. The Comptroller was partly installed before the Justices of the Supreme Court got into action. He wanted the lower floor on the west side of the building, chiefly the part now used as docket clerks' rooms.

"We told him," said the Justice, "that the State had subscribed something like \$200,000 for the building, and that the State would have something to say as to how the building was used. Mr. Green was told that he would be brought before us for contempt if he did not vacate, and he vacated."

The room now appears to show that the Judges were contaminated just a little.—New York Sun.

SINGLE-RAIL TRAMWAY.

Only Road of Its Kind on the American Continent.

In the town of Caboer, in the Altar district of Sonora, Mexico, construction has been commenced on what will be, when completed, the first and only one-rail tramway or railway in operation on the American continent. This novel railway will run from San Salinas to Caboer, a distance of twenty-five miles. It is most effective on long hauls through mountainous countries where the grade is irregular.

The tramway is a French invention, owned by the Monorail Portalfal, a Niveau du Sol, or Single-Rail Portable Tramway Company of Paris. M. A. L. Gaillot of Paris, who is one of the engineers of the company, is superintending the construction of the railway at Caboer. According to M. Gaillot, the single-rail railway was invented only about five years ago. He states

it is understood that this secret room

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FLASHES OF FUN.

Olebatch—The girls are not so pretty as they were twenty years ago. Miss Porte—Well, neither are you.

He—I envy the man who sang the tenor solo. She—Way, I thought he had a very poor voice. He—So did I. But just think of his nerve!

An Eastern editor says: "Our women are accused of being fond of whistling. Well, so be it. What is more lovely than tulips well blown?"

Office Boy—There's a man outside, sir, says won't you please give him 10 cents for a bed? Slobson—Tell him to bring it in and I'll take a look at it.

First Maid—Mr. Spoony has had a miraculous escape. Second Maid—How? First Maid—He died upon the eve of his wedding day. Toledo Bee.

The Wife—What a sweet smile there is on the baby's face, John! The Husband—Yes; he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.—Tid-Bits.

He—They say iron enters largely into the composition of the human system. She—I suppose that the reason a man loses his temper when he gets hot.

The Bright Youngster—Mamma, if I am good will I go to heaven? Mamma—Yes, dear. The Bright Youngster—How? First Maid—He died upon the eve of his wedding day.—Cincinnati Tribune.

John, if you don't quit referring to me as 'the old woman' I'll make you sorry for it." "What will you do, dear?" "I'll be a new woman."—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Gabbington—Why, Mr. Primpsey, you are not looking well. Is it a fact, as reported, that you are subject to pains in your head? Primpsey—No; there's nothing in it.

Not Necessary Now. Bobbie Bunting—I guess that fellow must be engaged to sister at last. Willie Simson—Why? "He has suddenly stopped giving me money."—Life.

Henry, do you believe in the universal brotherhood of man?" "Believe in it? I should say so; down at the seashore this summer I had thirty-five sisters."—Detroit Free Press.

"The average man," remarked the observer of men and things, "will acknowledge the corn where the average woman would pretend it was a sprained ankle."—Detroit Journal.

Harris—Don't you think that a killing for oysters grows upon one? Gordon—Well, I don't know. Fact is, you know, it is seldom one sees the same oyster more than once.—Boston Transcript.

"I am so sorry, Charles, you don't admire my new frock. Everybody says it is charming," said a young wife.

"Your friends, my dear, pay you compliments; I pay your bills," replied her husband.

"If I should fall out of the hammock what would you do?" she asked. "I would catch you in my arms," he answered promptly. "Get ready," she said, with feminine impulsiveness.—Chicago Post.

"A baby," remarked the observer of men and things, "may not have as much sense as a man, but I don't imagine a baby believes every woman who comes along and tells him she loves him."—Detroit Journal.

Puritan Youth—(Sunday evening, long ago)—Prithie, Priscilla, thinkest thou it be truly goodly for maiden folks to kiss on Sunday? Puritan Maiden—I fear not; but thou knowest we be not married yet.—New York Weekly.

A Matter of Etiquette.—Hicks is crazy about etiquette. He saw in the paper the other day that in the best circles the wife ladies out the soup, and he has consequently given up "oup." "Why?" "He has no wife."—Tid-Bits.

"Great Scott, Rastus! You look as if you had been fighting a buzz-saw." "Yessah, I was in dat smash-up in de Bucktown Wheelmen's race." "I heard about that. How did it happen?" "Dollah fell out de pacemaker's pocket right in de middle ob de race."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sparring Teacher—What? No more lessons? "Why, you only took two. Amateur (much the worse for wear) You see, I wanted to take enough lessons so that I could learn enough about the many art to kick a man. I've changed my mind now. I guess I will send the fellow down to take the rest of the lessons."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Photographer (to sitter)—see you at church last Sunday, Miss Skeate. Stitter—Oh, did you? Photographer—Yes; and also your friend, Miss Brown. (If you could raise your chin a trifle, thanks.) And what an atrocious-looking hat she had on. (After a pause) There, Miss Skeate, it is over, and I think we have caught a very pleasant expression.—Punch.

Royal Affection.—The French Minister of Foreign Affairs, it is said, asked the King of Spain why he did not leave his foreign minister at home to take charge of things. "Because he is my brother," returned Chulalongkorn, with a grim smile; "I should probably have found him on my throne when I got back to Siam." "But you have your other brother with you." "Yes, but his nature is even less benevolent. He would not only have seized my throne, but cut off my head as quickly as I returned." "You all seem on excellent terms together," exclaimed the astonished Frenchman. "Exactly," said the King, "and, as I like to be on good terms with them, I always take them along."

Both Azink.

She—Have you really seen that wonderful set of pictures that Miss Leftover has had taken, one on each birthday?

He—Yes, but they're very indistinct. You see, the photos have faded at one end of the list, and the subject at the other.—Truth.

A Great Inducement.—My! but Sales & Specials do a big business."

"Why shouldn't they? Look at the inducements they offer—free novels to read while you are waiting for your change."—Indianapolis Journal.

Ali the money dropped in speculation is dropped by men who are trying to pick it up.

THE WOOINGS OF MRS. CARRIE CORBETT.

Illustration by J. E. Johnson.

A Big Regular Army.
The mightiest host of this sort is the army of the Bitters. They never and attacks have been regulated by the power of the Bitters. A regular habit of body is brought about through using the Bitters, not by violent agitating and gripping the intestines, but by drawing the bile into its proper channel. Malaria, Jaundice, dyspepsia, and a tendency to inactivity of the kidneys, are cured by the Bitters.

How to Go to Sleep.

At the recent meeting in Montreal of the British Medical Association, in the section of therapeutics, Dr. J. B. Learned, of Northampton, Mass., gave his experience with the many methods of inducing sleep without taking drugs. He sets the brain to work at once on reflexing—it is to direct the respiratory process. It is to count respirations to see that they are fewer in number, regular, deep and somewhat protracted. In addition, certain groups of muscles are employed in routine order in silent contraction. By constant change other groups are brought into use. He has completed a systematic routine of contraction and relaxations. A slight elevation of the head from the pillow for a definite time by count of respirations is one of the many changes of position. All this without any commotion and need not be recognized by a sleeping companion. Brain and muscle and all parts of the body soon come into the normal state that precedes and invites sleep. A sense of fatigue soon overtakes one while thus employed, and before he is aware the brain has forgotten its duty to regulate the breathing process, the muscles have ceased to expand to the call made upon them in the beginning, and sleep is in control of all the forces and all the organs.—*New York Journal*.

New Route to Health.

Little, fragrant, palatable tablets, in a daintily enameled metal box, just right for the vest pocket or the lady's purse. On the tablets are stamped the letters "C. C." Cascarets, Candy Cathartics. Eat one like candy and the little tablet at once purifies and regulates the whole digestive canal. It destroys disease germs in the mouth and throat, stops souring of undigested food in the stomach, stirs up the liver, and tones and strengthens the bowels, making them act healthily and naturally. They are well and widely advertised in the press, but the best advertisement for Cascarets is their wonderfully mild yet positive action, which makes a Cascarret convert of everyone that tries them. We recommend them to all our readers.

A scientific expedition has gone from Australia to the Elllice Islands, 700 miles north of Fiji, to test Darwin's theory that coral reefs are constructed on gradually sinking islands. The expedition will make deep borings into the reefs.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headaches. Price 25 and 50c.

The number of sheep in the world is estimated to amount to 550,000,000. Of this number between one-third and one-half are believed to be merinos.

I shall recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption—face and—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

When you are uncertain which way ter go at the forks er do road de best way ter do is ter po de right way.

De reason people won't go ter church in rainy wedder is kase dey religion ain't waterproof.

WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?

Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keep Their Attractiveness. A Letter From a Young Wife.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes.

What a disappointment then to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head!

I feel as if I would like to say to every young woman who is about to be married: "Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty, it is a precious possession! Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your own.

The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity.

Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife—of her own accord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter:

To my Suffering Sisters—Let me write this for your benefit telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation; leucorrhœa; dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head; nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do no perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 118 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

AN AMBITIOUS GIRL.

From the *News Era*, Greensboro, Ind.

This paper recently received information that the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. M. Rybolt, of Hartsville, Ind., had been cured of a severe illness. The case seemed more than an ordinary one, and consequently a special representative was sent to investigate.

The Rybols are well-to-do farmers living about two miles southwest of Hartsville. When the reporter called Mr. and Mrs. Rybolt and their daughter in question, Louise, were at home, also the older three children. Louise, who had been going to school for four years, and was formerly in very good health, but for the past year or more she has been ill.

A year ago the present winter it was noticed that she was breaking down in health, and the cause was not known to be definitely, but it was finally decided that it was from over-study. It has always been the ambition of Louise to educate herself as soon as possible, for she was anxious to graduate from the common branches early, and to enter a college of which her parents promised she could do whatever she should think fit to do.

For some time Louise experienced an indisposition which she would not make known to her parents, for fear they would have her remain from school. Her head ached, and she was weak, and was noticed by her teacher. She had by this time grown pale and weak.

One day she became suddenly sick at school, and was taken home. For several weeks she suffered from a fever, and the physicians could not find a neighbor urged her to see Dr. William Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which they finally did with splendid results. Louise began getting better at once, and by the time she had consumed ten boxes of the pills she was cured.

"What you have written is true," said Mrs. Rybolt. "We have had Louise well ever since and had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, she is in perfect health to-day, and able to re-enter school."

"We are using these pills in our family where we need medicine, and I find they do me good. I am not nearly so expert, I would be glad to recommend them to any one who is sick, and can especially recommend them in any case similar to Louise's."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the constituents necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. These pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 they are never sold in bulk or by the 100, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Architecture and Building says that there is nothing about Dismal Swamp, in Virginia, to create miasma—all is fresh and sweet, and the air is laden with balmy odors. The water is thought to possess certain medicinal qualities.

There Is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN—made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without difficulty, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Men of humor are, in some degree, men of genius; wits are rarely so, although a man of genius may, among other gifts, possess wit.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Brown Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

The bill poster is the only man who can work a circus man to a frazzle.

WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?

Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keep Their Attractiveness. A Letter From a Young Wife.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes.

What a disappointment then to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head!

I feel as if I would like to say to every young woman who is about to be married: "Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty, it is a precious possession! Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your own.

The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity.

Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife—of her own accord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter:

To my Suffering Sisters—Let me write this for your benefit telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation; leucorrhœa; dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head; nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do no perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 118 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

CHANGES OF A YEAR.

BRYAN FOUND THEM GREAT IN OHIO.

Some of His Statements of Twelve Months Ago Are Analyzed—They Do Not Bear the Change of Conditions Which Has Occurred.

Willie's Words Not Wise.

Special Washington correspondence:

In Bryan's recent trip through Ohio considerable interest was awakened as to how he would meet the changed conditions for the better which he found in the State since the advent of McKinley. This also brought to mind some of his sayings of last year, which have not all stood the test of the

change.

Somebody has taken occasion, in view of his Renaissance of Bryanism, to look up some of those assertions last year and comment on them in the light of present conditions. Here are a few of the extracts from his speeches of 1890 and the comments upon them:

This conspiracy which we have to meet is a conspiracy which has for its ultimate object the striking down of silver as one of the standard money of the world.—Syracuse speech, 1890.

Mr. Bryan assumes that this "conspiracy" has been in active operation since 1873. Yet, according to the Director of the United States Mint, there is more than double the amount of silver money in use in the world to-day than there was in 1873, and practically all of it is a full legal tender. Director Preston estimates the amount of silver money in the world in 1873 at \$181,000,000, while to-day it is \$4,300,000,000. If this is the result of a "conspiracy" of twenty-four years, would it not be well to let the "conspiracy" go on?

We complain of the gold standard because an increased demand for gold has raised the price of gold and lowered the price of all those things which exchange for money.—Buffalo speech, 1890.

How can there be an increased demand for gold when gold, silver and paper money, as well as bank exchanges, have increased much more rapidly than the population in the past few years? The increased ease of producing both gold and silver has enormously increased the quantity of them offered to the public. According to Mulhall and Preston there is nearly six times as much gold and twice as much silver in the world to-day as there was fifty years ago. Does this look as though there was an increased demand for gold which has raised the price of gold?

Our opponents cannot ignore the fact that gold is now going abroad in spite of all legislation intended to prevent it, and that no silver is coined to take its place.—Madison Square Garden speech, 1890.

In the fiscal year 1887 the imports of gold were \$4,053,200 in excess of the exports of that metal and the flow of gold from Europe to the United States recently became so great as to alarm the financiers of that part of the world.

We believe that the free coining of silver will bring gold to this country, and that, too, without the aid of syndicates.

Speech at Syracuse, N. Y., 1890.

If that is the effect of the free coinage of silver, why does it not do so in the countries which now have free coinage? The South American States have had free coinage of silver for many years, yet gold does not appear to drift to them. Instead of gold going to them, or their being able to get the gold which they have mined, as Mr. Bryan says will happen under the free coinage of silver, they have lost their gold until they have to pay \$1.11 for each individual.

No Prosperity for Him.

The long and short of this business is that we are not nearer prosperity than we were two years ago. The only benefits which have come to our people since the election of McKinley were the result of the disasters to wheat crops in foreign lands by what the law calls a "visitation of God."

Thus the Cincinnati Enquirer, whose anxiety just now is centered upon the political complexion of the new Ohio Legislature. Everything depends upon that. There can be no real, Simon-pure, copper-bottomed, all-wool, yard wide, sure enough prosperly visible in the Enquirer office until John McLean succeeds in breaking into the United States Senate. Pending that consummation civilization is a failure and progress is played out!

Have Got Our Second Wind.

Though the Dingley tariff law displeases many people in the United States because it injures their friend in foreign countries, it pleases true Americans because it builds up trade. England, France and Germany are hit hard by the Dingley tariff, but self-protection is the first law of nature and the people enjoy blows given to other nations more than they would to receive them. We were pretty soundly drubbed by England under the Marquis of Wilson rules, but under Dingley we have got our second wind and are hitting back.—Missoula (Mont.) Missoulian.

The advocates of the gold standard have never dared to submit that standard to the arbitration of the ballot.—Columbus speech, 1890.

There have been thirteen national elections for Congress since the act which dropped the silver coins of the United States was offered in Congress. In every one of these the people have had full opportunity to "exercise the arbitration of the ballot" upon this question, and they have never elected a majority of a Congress in favor of reversing the proposition of that act. Why does Mr. Bryan say that it has not been submitted to the "arbitration of the ballot"? The silver mine owners have for a quarter of a century been urging the people to submit the gold standard to the "arbitration of the ballot" upon it, and they have expressed themselves every election of members of Congress by refusing to send to the House of Representatives a majority favoring the free coining of silver, and last year refused to elect a President favoring that proposition.

The Republican party has been legalizing to make the dollar dearer. * * * Senator Sherman said Jan. 25, 1890: "If our present currency is estimated at \$1,400,000,000 and our population increasing at the rate of three per cent per annum, it would take \$4,000,000,000 increased circulation each year to keep pace with the increased population." * * * What provision has the Republican party made for the supply of the money that we need? None, whatever.—Greensburg, N. C., speech, 1890.

There was added to the metallic currency of the country last fiscal year \$6,950,000, or 112 per cent. more than sufficient to "keep pace with the increase of the population." On the whole it would seem that most of Mr. Bryan's statements are answered.

ALBERT B. CARSON.

Must Seek Another Opening.

Whatever its ultimate effect, it is clear that the immediate result of protection in America is to close the American markets largely to British exports. We may as well make up our minds to this fact and seek an opening for our

goods elsewhere.—The Times, London.

The English papers are making it very hard for the American free trade papers in our next Presidential campaign. It will be impossible for them to refute all these British statements that our free trade policy is the best for their markets, while our protective tariff excludes them from our American markets.

It Unsettles Theories.

"As a matter of fact," says the Lancashire Courier, "certain industries have been carried in America to a decidedly more advanced stage of development than which they have as yet attained in the old country." Presently so; and these American industries are increasing so rapidly in number and importance as to attract the attention of the civilized world to the results of protection in the United States. No country more than England feels the effect of America's marvelous industrial strides. It is a shock in more ways than one, this triumph of protection, for it not only tends to unsettle English faith in free trade theories, but it is hurting English trade all over the world.

European Manufacturers Not Satisfied.

Consul Ridgely at Geneva, Switzerland, in a report to the State Department, says that during the first six months of this year there was a considerable revival of exports to the United States, and especially in watches. In June there was great anxiety about 11 per cent. of the vessels entering or leaving our ports which are engaged in foreign trade. Germany subsidizes her merchant marine, and the Post very strongly objects to subsidizing American vessels. No one would suppose that the German subsidies have any influence in the office of the Post.

There May Be a Surplus.

There is every reason to believe that the Dingley law will provide sufficient revenue to meet all running expenses when matters resume their normal condition.

Oleum (N. Y. Times).

There is every reason, indeed, to believe it; and what is more, there may be a little surplus left over to help pay off some of the Cleveland bonds, made necessary under the Democratic "tariff for revenue only."

Political Pith.

Mr. Bryan has failed as yet to congratulate Hon. Horace Boies on his new statement of principles.

Bank clearances and railroad earn-

ings are more smoke here now than four years ago at any other time in Cleveland Leader, Oct. 11, 1897.

An Unprotected Industry.

The number of merchant vessels that entered or left German ports last year was 135,830. The German flag floated over 128 per cent. of them.—New York Evening Post.</p

THE CRY OF THE DREAMER.

"I am tired of planning and toiling
In the crowded hives of men;
Heart-weary of building and spoiling,
And spoiling and building again,
And I long for the dear old river;
Where I dreamed my youth away;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day."

"I am sick of the showy seeming
Of a life that is half a lie;
Of the faces lined with scheming
In the throng that hurries by.
From the sleepless thoughts' endeavor
I would go where the children play;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day."

"I feel no pride, but pity,
For the burdens the rich endure;
There is nothing sweet in the city.
But the patient lives of the poor,
O the little hands so skillful,
And the child mind soched with
weeds;

The daughter's heart grown willful,
And the father's heart that bleeds.

No, no! from the street's rude bustle,
From trophies of mart and stage,
I would fly to the wood's low rustle,
And the meadow's kindly page.
Let me dream as of old by the river,
And be loved for the dream, alway;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day."

—JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

The Silver King.

There stood in Berkshire, far out upon a quiet country road, a little inn, which the wood sign swinging at the door declared to be known as "The Magpie's Nest."

It had been thus named because of the number of magpies in the neighborhood. And straight before the door stood an oak-tree, a century-old, among whose uppermost branches, year in and year out, always hung a magpie's nest, to which the country people believed that the same old magpie returned regularly.

No very elegant entertainment was offered at the "Magpie's Nest" for either man or beast; but its patrons thought the fare good; and then it was served to them by the most charming, rosy-cheeked little maid, who wore a cap with bright ribbons, and had a waist that could have been spanned by two hands—a well-behaved little maid, also, who was known by the rector of the parish church to have been the best girl in his Sunday school.

So, though she was a poor orphan, and had only her little need of wages, Betty might have married many a stout farmer. However, she refused them all, and kept on with her duties at the "Magpie's Nest" until the son of her master, coming home from India, where he had served as a soldier for several years, fell in love with her, and offered her his hand and heart. Betty did not prove unkind. The inn-keeping father was willing enough to secure his handy Betty for a permanent assistant, and amid the chattering of the magpies Betty and John exchanged their vows under the nest-hung oak-tree one bright afternoon; and John put upon her finger a thick silver ring, which he had obtained abroad, perhaps by purchase, perhaps by gift, perhaps as soldiers obtain many things in the time of war.

It would not be a beautiful one—but Betty valued it highly. She kept it polished to perfection, and wore it with great pride on high days and holidays; but though she loved John, and looked forward to her wedding-day with joy, she would not alter the bright, coquettish manner which had always belonged to her. She joked with the farmers, flung them back repartee for repartee, and even gave them those bright glances which John, the soldier, thought should be only given to himself. So John grew jealous, and being a moody sort of man, said nothing about it.

It never entered Betty's mind that the very manner which had once enchanted John should now offend him; and she herself grew angry with her lover for his scowls and sulksiness. Therefore, when a young Frenchman from Marseilles, black-eyed, black-haired, and polite in his manners, as Frenchmen usually are, chanced, in the course of a business journey, to stop at the "Magpie's Nest," she felt that he really would be a fine example for surly John Leaf, and was amiable to him, to a degree that might have made a less jealous man angry. Then, indeed, John Leaf spoke out, and Betty discovered the secret of his ill-temper.

Her pride being flattered thereby, she forgave him, and retired on Saturday night with the firm intention of winning back John's smiles on the morrow, her holiday, when she would go to church in her best attire and charm his heart from him ever again, as he walked by her side. What woman ever had any design on a man's heart, ever desired to win from him any favor or any gift, that she did not bethink her of all her finery? Before Betty slept she took from her trunk her Scotch plaid dress, her fringed shawl, her blue-ribboned cap, her Sunday shoes, and her silver ring, and having given the latter an extra polish laid them where they would meet her eyes the first thing next morning.

John Leaf, sulking in his room under the garret eaves, had no thought of this. Those slow natures do not forget and forgive in a hurry—any more than they do anything else. The morning sun, shining astir against the inn's walls, aroused Betty with his first rays. She rubbed her eyes, opened them, put her little feet out upon the floor, knelt down, and said her simple prayer, and then flew to the glass. It was only a crooked thing, with a flaw in it, and a rough oaken frame, but sufficient to make her happy. She braided her hair, put on her cap, buttoned her dress, tied about her throat the gay neck-ribbon, laced her shoes geometrically, and then looked for her ring. It was gone!

She knew the very spot upon the red heart-shaped pin-cushion into which she had thrust the needle over which the silver ring had been hung. There stuck the needle still. It was below the window-sill, on a little table; it could not have rolled out; but it was not in the room. She took out

her dress, her shawl, her bed-clothes. She swept the floor. It was gone. That was the end of it.

Betty sat down and wept bitterly. All the country people of the day were superstitious. The ring had disappeared in a most mysterious way, for her door was bolted, and her window high from the ground, and she firmly believed that the loss portended some great evil.

Meanwhile at the bar of the inn a little scene was going on. The Frenchman had asked for a glass of ale, and John, who was always taster on Sunday mornings, had drawn it for him, when, as their hands met in the act, he saw upon the little finger of his customer a thick silver ring, the very counterpart of that which he had given to his Betty.

"You're a pretty ring, monsieur," he said, with a sort of catching of the breath. "May I ask where you got it?"

"Ah, yes, certainly," said the Frenchman. "One does not boast, but a very pretty girl gave me that. Yes, and a kiss also."

John turned as pale as any florid face could turn. He made no answer, but marched straight out of the room and into Betty's kitchen.

She stood near the door in her holiday dress, with her white cotton gloves on. The magpies were chattering overhead, and afar the church bells were ringing.

"You are not going to church with me, John?" she asked, softly, with a smile.

"That depends," said John Leaf. Then he walked straight up to her, and looked full into her honest eyes.

"You don't look like a cheat," he said; "but who knows a woman? Take off your gloves, Betty."

She obeyed.

"Where's your ring?" he asked.

Betty burst into tears.

"It's lost, John," she said. "I can find it nowhere."

"You haven't looked on monsieur's finger, then," said John. "You poor fool, to give it to him, and think I shouldn't know it?"

"Oh, I'll swear I never did," sobbed Betty. "I give your ring to anyone else? Why, John—"

But he pushed her from him with his rough hand, and would hear no words from her; and the next day he left the inn, and enlisted once more, and was sent away again to India. And Betty left the inn also, and took service with a farmer's wife close by; and whatever the magpies chattered about, it was no more of the love-making that they heard when John and Betty sat together beneath the old oak-tree.

Five years went by. At last John received a letter from England, telling him that his father was dead, and had left all his little possessions to his only son.

John Leaf's fighting days were over, in any case, and he was on the invalid for life. He fought as desperate men do; had been commended and promoted, and had some medals and ribbons to show and boast of as compensation for a wooden leg. So he went home again, and settled down as proprietor of the "Magpie's Nest," and was a sort of hero among the neighbors; but he was very lonely. Men do quite forget in five years. He could still see Betty's buxom form fitting about the kitchen in imagination; and when the magpies chattered in their nests he could fancy that he sat with her under the oak branches. Then he grew wroth with the magpies, who seemed to mock him, and ordered his pot-hoy to tear the nest down.

In vain the boy pleaded for the birds. In vain he declared that, even if the new nests went, the old one in the topmost branches should be left "for luck."

If the old magpies that built that find it gone, they'll peck some one's eye out in the night-time," said the boy. "It's been known to be done often."

John Leaf, the soldier, had cast away all his superstition.

"I'll have those magpies chattering about my ears no more," he said. "Up and leave not a nest of them all. Some of the noisy rascals will take possession of that old rag if it is left hanging."

So the boy obeyed. He planted a ladder against the tree, and then swung out upon the branches. There was a grievous noise; and doubtless to this day old magpies tell their children of that massacre of the innocents at the great oak-tree. But there were no birds to chatter and scream in that great rag of a nest which the boy's hands clutched at last. He came down with the relic in his hand, and stood before his master with a grin.

"Eh, master! may I have all I found in the old nest?" he asked.

"If it is not a magpie's egg," said John Leaf.

"It's better than that," said the lad. "It's a silver ring."

"Let me see it," cried John Leaf, and snatched it from his hand.

It was the ring with which he had plighted his troth to Betty under the oak; and he knew that the magpies had stolen it, and that the Frenchman was one that resembled it.

The first thing that John did was to call himself hard names: "A jealous fool!" "A suspicious brute!" Heaven knows what else. Then he melted, and all by himself in the wood beyond the house, shed tears, and vowed to find Betty if she still lived on earth.

Where he went, of whom he inquired, matters not. But one day when the sun was setting in the west, he opened a little cottage gate to which he had been directed, and saw at her knitting, under a vine-covered porch, his Betty, not changed one single bit. And she?

What may you be wanting, sir?" she asked.

He said: "Betty!"

And she cried out: "Why, mercy, it's John Leaf!"

Then he sat down on a bench close by her side.

"You know I never had many words to spend on anything, Betty," he said. "I'll come to the point at once. I know now that you were true, and no cheat, and that you never gave my ring to Monsieur. I found it—or my lad did, for I'm not very good at climbing now—in the old magpie's nest, in the oak-tree."

"So the magpie stole it, eh?" said Betty. "Well, they are strange birds. I've heard they've taken spoons before now."

Over 400 mining companies were licensed to mine gold in the Rossland region, British Columbia, last year.

"And so, Betty," said John, "if you'll overlook the past and let bygones be bygones I'll be a happy man."

"I owe you no grudge," said Betty; "and bygones are bygones, John Leaf."

"But you'll let things be as they were, Betty?" said John. "You'll be my sweetheart again?"

She laughed.

"Don't you know?" she said. "Why, look there!"

He looked. Through the gate came a foreign-looking man, with gold rings in his ears and a silver ring upon his finger, who led by the hand a toddling child.

"Why, it's Monsieur," said John.

"You see," said Betty, "I went to him to ask him how he came by his ring, and he proved it was none of mine. It has a name and a date on it.

It has a name and a date on it. In fact, nearly every feature of the Holy Land is reproduced along the western base of the Sierra Nevada, in the foothills and valleys which are cut off by the coast range from the cool trade winds and the heavy fog of the Pacific ocean.

In these great California valleys, where the sun burns like a ball of fire in a brazen sky from May to November, the mirage is a common occurrence, and the toiler in the vineyards of Fresno or Merced counties sees islands of feathered palms in broad cool lakes all along the horizon, while he is parched with thirst, within five minutes after he has drunk the heated water from his can.

"I had better go home, I think," said John Leaf. "One is always punished for being a fool. But this is your ring. Will you have it, Betty?"

"Pray keep it for your sweetheart," said Betty. "You'll find one soon, no doubt."

But John Leaf never found one again; and the silver ring found in the old magpie's nest was buried with him when he died.

—Indian in Congress.

"Remarkable progress has been made among the Indian tribes in the territory since I visited them six years ago," remarked Congressman Charles Curtis yesterday. Mr. Curtis is known as the Kansas, Osage and Pawnee Indians

for the purpose of securing information that will be valuable to his committee in Congress—the House committee in Indian affairs—next winter. Incidentally, he visited some of his relatives in that country.

"The Indians," he said, "are learning to farm, though, of course, many of them rent their farms to white men, rare shrubs, and flowers. All across the country he will see the shimmer of the irrigating canals, for Fresno has the most perfect and extensive irrigating system in the world, the water being brought from the rivers which flow down from the Sierra Nevada, in 2,000 miles of canals and 5,000 miles of lateral ditches. The big canals are generally twenty feet wide, the ditches which carry the water to each vineyard are from three to ten feet wide.

The Muscat vines are cut down so that the main trunk of the vine is about sixteen inches high. From this lateral shoots run out, frequently for ten or fifteen feet, thus covering the ground with foliage. Most of the bunches of grapes hang near the main trunk of the vine, and they are protected from the fierce sun by the leaves. They are large, amber-colored grapes, the bunches being frequently twenty feet wide, the ditches which carry the water to each vineyard are from three to ten feet wide.

The conditions of the Indians generally. He has an uncle and second cousin in the Indian territory who are half-blood Indians, and are famous ranchmen. They are known as "Big Louis" and "Little Louis." Both are Papans, and old French family. "Big Louis" is a brother of the congressman's mother, and is a man of wealth and influence among his people. "Little Louis" is a cousin of "Big Louis." They are about the same age, and when they were boys one grew much faster than the other, hence their designations "big" and "little." Finally "Big Louis" stopped growing, but "Little Louis" kept on, and now is the larger, and weighs two hundred and sixty pounds, while "Big Louis" needs an overcoat to make him weigh full two hundred.

Mr. Curtis visited both. "Big Louis" has a dancing pavilion, modeled after one he saw at an eastern resort. Every Friday night he gives a dance, and hundreds of people attend it. He has a lemonade and cigar stand in connection with it, and entertains as well as the best of the experts in this line.—Kansas City Star.

—Coon-and-Muskat Fight.

Mr. J. Hal Grimes caught a muskrat in the freight office at the depot. Joe Booth thought the coon could "do" the muskrat, and in order to see whether he was entitled to the belt the two were placed in a slatted box-car, the coon being favorite. They had hardly touched the floor before they began retching and siring each other up.

Finally the coon got up to his opponent, forced him to the corner, and it looked like he would be a sure victor, and the odds jumped to \$5 to \$1 in his favor. But in round number two the muskrat got a sharp knife out of its

hindquarters, and when with scissors he removed any defective berries and places the bunch carefully on the wooden tray by his side. This tray is of redwood, is about two feet long by three broad, and holds twenty-five pounds of grapes, which, when dried, will yield five pounds of raisins. When full the tray is left in the sun, and for ten days is not disturbed. This is done by two men, who place an empty tray over the full one and invert the lower. In this way the whole trayful of grapes is turned without handling.

In about two weeks the second process of drying is completed. The trays are then stacked in heaps, and as rapidly as possible the cured grapes are transferred to sweat-boxes, three feet long, two feet wide, and eight inches deep. In these the raisins pass through a necessary stage, which frees them from moisture and gives them that aroma which the lover of raisins enjoys as much as the taste. These sweat-boxes are taken to the packing house, where women and girls sort and arrange the raisins in the boxes which one sees in the stores.

In the packing a good deal of art is shown, for the raisins of the top layer are spread by hand so as to make them appear large and flat. Every process of raisin-making is clean, and even the packing-house itself has no illsmelling refuse. The women and girls are all neatly dressed, and many of them do no work in the year except in raisin-packing time. They work by the piece, the average hand making \$1.25 a day and the most expert \$2 a day.

Some of the big raisin vineyards of Fresno county are grand places, for no care nor expense has been spared to make the surroundings beautiful. On the Barton and Eelsen farms are noble hedges of eucalyptus and cedars, which make superb avenues; while the Butler and Forsythe vineyards are noteworthy for the finely ornamented grounds which surround the houses.—Detroit Free Press.

—Ohio's Champion Whittler.

Edward Weyl, a barber of 114 West Mount street, claims to be the champion penknife whittler of the United States, and his work as displayed in several pieces of wood carving certainly stamps him as a genius in this line, even if his title "honors" are disputed. Weyl uses nothing but a penknife and out-of-blocks of wood, he molds figures and articles with the artistic tact of a sculptor. He cuts chains, scissors, wagons, locomotives, machines and other articles and things out of white pine with the rapidity of a buzz-saw. All Mr. Weyl wants is a block of pine, his jack-knife and a seat on a store box, and he can execute the most difficult and intricate pieces of art. His shop is filled with masterpieces, among the number being a panel figure of Mark Hanna and the facial expression caught by the artist is wonderful.

Mr. Weyl will put his work on public exhibition here in compliance with the wishes of his friends.—Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch.

—Birds of Passage Who Work in the Big Wheat Fields.

There is a season between May and July, during which the army of "hands" who work on these North Dakota wheat-fields wait for the crops to ripen. In fact, except the half score of men who are regularly employed upon each place, all the men who are engaged upon the big farms—in ploughing season, at seeding-time, during harvest, and when the season for threshing comes—the men who do the most important work—are transient laborers. Frequently they are birds of passage, whose faces are familiar to the foremen, but whose homes may be a thousand miles away. Men of this character are not "hoboes"; yet now and then a tramp does "rest from his loved employ" and works with the "harvest hands." A majority of the laborers comes from the South in harvest-time. These men are regular harvesters, who begin with the early June harvest in Oklahoma, working northward until the season closes in the Red River country. Men of this class never pay railroad fare. They

work for the railroads, and are paid by the month.

—The Color of Arctic Animals.

Nature is a very considerate and provident protector to her children. In winter many of the arctic animals become perfectly white and can move over the vast snow-fields with safety, when they retain their summer color they would be an easy mark for beasts and birds of prey, or the hunter's rifle. The fox, squirrel, ermine and other creatures of their class have dark fur during the summer to correspond with the rocks among